

Bury Your Dead, A Devil's Ransom

My mouth's been full with the waste
We made especially for a night like this
For quite some time now
I've carried all this weight
Just to prove to you and the rest
Of these critics that I can
When my skin stretches
To fill the great growing void
I'll give it all back
Give it all back
I'm hardening that soft spot
You've been abusing all along
I think it best that you take this now
Cause what I need is a place of my own
Another promise broken
Another word kept silent
You're saving all the bad for a rainy day
Well the sun isn't shining
When my skin stretches
To fill the great growing void
I'll give it all back